

**De Wilkesio, et libertate. Ad Doctorem Thomam Wilson ... / Adjecta
versione Anglica.**

Contributors

Browne, William, 1692-1774.
Wilson, Thomam, Doctirem.

Publication/Creation

[London] : [publisher not identified], [1770]

Persistent URL

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/t9p5jwj9>

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O D E.

D E

WILKESIO, ET LIBERTATE.

A D

DOCTOREM THOMAM WILSON,
 THEOLOGVM DOCTISSIMVM,
 LIBERRIMVM,
 TAM MUTVI AMICI,
 WILKESII,
 AMICVM, QVAM SVVM
 SCRIPTA.

ADIECTA VERSIONE ANGLICA,
 A D. GVLIELMO BROWNE, E. A.
 C. M. L. P. S. R. S.

*Vtrumque nostrum incredibili modo
 Consentit Astrum.*
 Ad Wilkesium. *Te Jovis in pio
 Tutela Saturno refulgens
 Eripuit, volucrisque Fati
 Tardavit alas: cum Populus frequens
 Laetum Theatris ter crepuit Sonum.* HOR.

Our Stars in wond'rous concord join:
 Both with the Rays of Freedom shine.
 To Wilkes. Thee Pr——t's refulgent Light
 Sav'd happily from M——'s Spite,
 And clipt the Wings of Headstrong Might:
 While Liberty decides thy Cause,
 Thrice all True English shout Applause.

L O N D I N I,
 MDCCLXX.

VI.

O D E.

VIDES, ut ipsa candidior nive
Stet, dum nitefcatur Wilkefcus magis,
Carbone quo pravi notatum
Durius Hunc agitant Miniftri.

Reus fit omnis Criminis horridi,
Reus fit omnis quod vetuit Deus,
Hunc Laefa Majeflas reum det,
Quid poterit tolerare pejus ?

Vides, ut aequae, confilio inprobo,
Leges recedant artibus et fuis ;
Scriptoque, cui ficta eft poteflas,
Rupta fit et Domus, Arca et omnis.

Noctu, quieto Hic deripitur toro,
Secreta cernens omnia vi fera
Deducta, aperte jam legenda ;
Carcere clauditur Ipfe Turri.

Nec charta Claufa, nec calamus datur ;
Hunc et negatur vifere Nobilis
Patronus, et Iurisperitus,
Qui moneat, teneatque Caufam.

Scripto

O D E.

YOU fee, how Wilkes ftands white as fnow,
Having been made more bright to grow,
The more bad Minifters take pains,
To blacken Him with deepeft Stains.

Guilty of worft Crimes had He been,
Guilty of each forbidden Sin,
Guilty of Treafon to the State,
How cou'd He meet a harder Fate ?

You fee the Laws, made to defend,
By bafe arts, turn'd to crush our Friend :
Fit Tools, of fpurious Writ poffeff'd ;
Break ope his Houfe, break ope each Cheft.

By night, torn from his quiet bed,
His Secrets vilely robb'd, and read,
Himfelf committed to the Tow'r ;
What cou'd a Traitor fuffer more ?

Here pen, ink, paper are forbid ;
His Noble Patron is denied
To vifit Him, his Counfil too,
His Client, or his Caufe to view.



The

Scripto petito *Corpus Habebitur,*
 Vt *Causa Clausi Iudice candido*
 Pendatur: ecce! autem sinistra
 Inritum id inveniatur *Arte!*

Tandem perito Iudice sistitur
 Coram, *Salutis Vindice Publicae;*
 Qui, *Liberum Hunc dicens habendum,*
Carcere Liberat Innocentem.

Sed scribit, ardens indice libero,
 Monetque abuti hunc *Pectore Regio;*
 ‘*Mendax quod auderet Minister*
 ‘*Dicere, Principis Ore, falsum.*’

En! *Charta, Quadragesima* quae datur
 Et *Quinta:* certum si *Numerum* petas,
 Vbique nunc scriptum notabis,
 Perpetuamque iterare *Vocem!*

‘*Mentiri at hoc est dicere Principem:*’
 Id Iudice edente ore gravissimo,
 ‘*Iam Poena Famosi Libelli*
 ‘*Carcere cum Pretio luenda.*’

Mentitur Is, qui decipit Alterum:
Mentitur haud, mendacia non sua
Dicens, reo fidens Ministro,
Composuit qui ea mente prava.

The Habeas Corpus Writ, which lays
Before a Judge the Pris'ner's Case,
Lo! by most base, sinister course,
Was here depriv'd of all its force.

Another, at the last, took place,
And brought before a Judge his Case:
 Who, strictly guarding Liberty,
 Spite of Crown-Lawyers, set Him Free.

But He writes, with a Patriot's Zele,
Which all True Englishmen must feel;
 ‘*That B ——— dar'd, thro' his Master's Mouth,*
 ‘*To speak a Fact, which was not Truth.*’

Lo! The Account, He meant to give,
Is mark'd with Number Forty-Five:
Which now is noted, as you pass,
By ev'ry Voice, and ev'ry Place!

A Judge, to whom Courtiers apply'd,
 Said, ‘*That This told the ——— He ly'd:*’
 ‘*Therefore, within the Libel's line,*
 ‘*Requir'd Imprisonment, and Fine.*’

He onely Lyes, who means Deceit:
 Not He, who faultless shall repete
 Another's Lye, whose faith depends
 On him, who made it for vile end.

Sed ficut, Igne Aurum violentius
Tortum refurgit Purius admodum ;
Sic, igneis Poenis resistens,
Wilkesius magis Enitescit.

Hunc Liber Orbem dum peragraverit,
Exempla iniqua, heu ! quam facile est sequi !
Clausus sui tandem Magister,
Se studio facili repurgat.

Lex persequetur Crimina pessima,
Nec Durum habetur, quod meritum est, pati :
Illi quid autem hi dicerent, Quem
Lege negante perire vellent ?

e Libero Omni *Fabula dicitur* ;
um Quisque possit Talia perpeti :
Ni Rege pravos hos vetante,
Praecipiti amoveantur hora.

unc jungite Omnes Foedere Publico,
Iura Hunc tuentem, Wilkesium sequi :
Vt Pura Libertas Nitescat,
Nec Pretium vetet, aut Potestas.

Hanc cede : *Divesne ortus ab Inacho,*
Nil interest, an Pauper, et infima
De gente sub divo moreris,
Victima nil miserantis Aulae.

• Bill of Rights.

Datur, Anno Libertatis Wilkesio Restitutæ.

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F I N I S.

*But as, Gold fiercest Fire defies,
From thence much Purer sure to rise :
So, Wilkes his Firy Trials bears,
And onely Brighter still appears.*

*While Free this wicked World He saw,
How strongly bad Examples draw !
Prison the Man his Master makes,
Soon serious Thought reforms Mistakes.*

*The Laws the blackest Crimes persue,
Nor is That Hard, which They make Due :
But what can these say, in his Cause,
Whom they persu'd, in spite of Laws ?*

*Of Each Free Man the Tale is told ;
Since, with Each, This Hard Case may hold :
Unless the ——— bad Men from Pow'r
Wou'd drive away, this very hour.*

*Rights then to Hold, most Glorious Ends,
Let all Men join, as Wilkes's Friends :
That Liberty may Shine most Bright,
Nor stain'd by Money, nor by Might.*

*Once give up This: it matters not,
If Rich, or Poor, shou'd be your Lot,
Each doom'd alike to be the Sport,
And Victim of a Tyrant Court.*

Dated, the Year of Wilkes's Liberty Restored.

MDCCLXX.

E N D.